

**Zox****"Towards Los Angeles"**

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I've been dreaming of a great escape  
A tunnel cut in stone with razorblades  
Running a fever of a hundred and three honey  
I gotta break out before it breaks me

It's never or it's now  
What do I have to lose?  
What do I have to lose?  
Too late to turn around  
What do I have to lose?  
What do I have to lose?  
I'll be following the falling sun  
First steps are the hardest ones  
Don't matter who you are when you know what you can  
become  
Towards Los Angeles  
Towards Los Angeles

Got a revolver stashed beneath my bed  
I've got some money too I hope I use that first  
I'll thumb up the highway by the light of the moon  
honey  
Eighteen wheels sail me back to you

It's never or it's now  
What do I have to lose?  
What do I have to lose?  
Too late to turn around  
What do I have to lose?  
What do I have to lose?  
Strange the way it looks up close  
The neon, sun and the holy coast  
One last cigarette and on the count of three I go  
Towards Los Angeles  
Towards Los Angeles

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